

DEWEY AND SCHLEY

Hero of Santiago Shares Applause
with Hero of Manila.

CLIMAX OF DEMONSTRATION

The Continuous Ovation from Grant's
Tomb to Triumphal Arch.

ADMIRAL HEADS AMARCHING HOST

Millions of Wildly Cheering Spectators
Hailed the Many Noted Figures
in the Parade, and the 50,000
Men in Uniform Who Made Up the
Greatest Marching Column Ever
Seen in New York—A Great Crush
at Madison Park, Where a Number
of Persons Were Ridden Down by
Mounted Police, the Most Serious
Mishap of the Day—Wounded Up
with a Smoker to the Sailors of
Dewey's Flagship Olympia.

New York, Sept. 30.—The land parade today capped the climax. The city, State, and nation united in one vast demonstration of the hero of Manila. The earth trembled beneath the tread of millions of men, and the air was torn with the shouts of millions.

The naval parade of yesterday was a magnificent and superb spectacle, but the wonder of modern times was the great land parade. Thousands of proud men of our land and sea forces, militia of fifteen States, and the veterans of the civil and Spanish-American wars swelled the procession and gave it the dignity in size that it boasted in sentiment. While the long miles long stretched down the line of march on either side, a dense, impressive mass. Fifth avenue from Fifty-ninth street to the Washington arch at Fourth street, where the parade dismounted, was solidly packed with spectators, who overflowed into the buildings, windows, and onto the roof lines, sat in carriages and crowded scaffolds. Along Broadway where it crossed the avenue the sky-scrapers were crowded at the top as at the bottom, and for blocks down the intersecting streets tenants hung from the windows and fire escapes, and multitudes of them were on the roofs long flat on their stomachs peering down. For hours they waited patiently and good-naturedly to see Dewey, and when they saw him they waited on unconsciously for three hours and a half while the procession passed.

Far down this living lane the column marched, while the air was gorgeous with the mists of banners and vibrating with shouts of welcome and admiration, the riders flashed and plumed, the rumble of artillery, the snarl of drums, the clear dawn bugle call, and the blare of military bands.

At the Reviewing Stand.
Seventeen aerial bombs from the top of the Waldorf-Astoria heralded the approach to the reviewing stand in Madison Square. Several companies of police, mounted on glossy, well-trained horses, brought up the procession. When the head of the column appeared, the jacks of the Olympia marching rank on rank with an easy, rolling step, and Sousa's blue-coated band playing as only it can play, it was a poor American whose heart did not beat higher. Those in the stands leaped upon their seats, and everybody greeted the advancing column with cheers. The stars of the Olympia were in plain blue with brown leggings and black carriage boxes, loose flannel caps, and a pocket of steel over them. Those with the ribbons snapping jauntily over their temples and the blue steel sword band impressed the people mightily.

The sailors were large-boned and solemn with faces bronzed and bodies that seemed all muscles—the kind of men one would like to have back of him in a fight. The commander was on foot with shining sword blade resting on his right shoulder, walking in front of his men as army officers do. A squad of sailors dragging a rapid-fire Maxim gun, and another with the Olympia's battalion. Then came the hero, the admirals, and the officers of the fleet, in all the glory of their gold-laced uniforms and gold-trimmed cocked hats.

Dewey Rides with Van Wyck.
At 10:15 in open barouches, and at their head was the man of the hour. Mayor Van Wyck sat beside Admiral Dewey in the carriage. The front seat was bare with beautiful floral pieces. The people didn't have to give a second glance at the man whose features have been blazoned everywhere for weeks. He was recognized at the instant, and the cheers and buzzes that greeted the Olympia's band seemed more compared with the shout they raised. It seemed fairly to touch the sky. There is no perceptible kind of noise they did not make. Everybody waved and cheered and nearly everybody jumped up and down in frantic enthusiasm. Old men were as enthusiastic as boys, and just about as noisy. Admiral Dewey during his last few days' experience has become somewhat of a demonstrator to these confertous greetings, and he took it all calmly, smiling and bowing right and left, and occasionally lifting his gold-trimmed beaver as he rode along. The brilliant captains of the ships engaged in the destruction of Montojo's fleet, except for Gen. Grady, who died a month after the battle, followed and also got a rousing welcome.

The three rear admirals, Howison, Sampson, and Philip, as they rode by with their hats slightly accented stars, were easily recognized and got flattering applause as did many of the popular officers of the North Atlantic Squadron. The rear of the several States, who rode in carriages, though many of them are popular and would have received big demonstrations at any other time, passed by almost unnoticed. The crowds would have been of them today. They wore only the brass buttons and gold lace of militia and naval heroes, and would have nothing else.

Both Maj. Gen. Miles and Maj. Gen. Egert got ovations. The former wore a band of yellow across his breast and seemed always to have his cap off acknowledging the salutations of the throng.

His lady threw him a handful of roses. They landed fairly in the carriage. The admiral leaned forward, picked them up, and lifted them to his lips. Instantly all the ladies in the balcony seemed possessed with the desire to have their flowers similarly honored, and he was fairly bombarded. Many of the flowers fell into the street, only to be caught up by eager spectators and carried to the carriage. Before he got to Madison Square, Admiral Schley was up to his arms in flowers.

On Seventy-second street a number of school children on a stand built especially for them began to sing as the head of the parade approached. They first struck up in childish treble, "Unfurl the Starry Banner." When the sailors of the Olympia were seen with Admiral Dewey, the children arose and sang, "Hail, the Conquering Hero Comes." The song was delivered with a good deal of vim, the children beating time with their flags. As Admiral Dewey saw and heard the children, he rose from his seat and bared his head. The children stopped singing. One little girl tried to throw him a rose, but it fell short. A policeman picked it up and handed it to the admiral, who kept waving his hat at the children.

A Kiss for the Children.
The carriage stopped for a short time, and Admiral Dewey threw a kiss to the children, who began cheering and throwing kisses. The carriage containing Dewey, moved on, and the enthusiasm, which had been at fever heat, subsided a little. Other admirals and officers were cheered by the children. Admiral Sampson was cheered by the crowd. The children were singing "The Star Spangled Banner" when the carriage of Admiral Schley came up. The crowd again became frantic. Schley was obliged to stand in his carriage. He, like Dewey, waved his chapeau at the children, and the crowd went wild over him. The carriage of Schley stopped for a few minutes, and during that time a perfect storm of applause greeted him.

The marines and sailors of the North Atlantic Squadron, eight battalions of them, attracted much attention. The marines, with their brass helmets, marched with a peculiar step, neither soldier's roll nor landsman's tread, but a combination. The men of the Brooklyn got perhaps the most applause. The provisional brigade of the army lacked the confidence, easy step for which army veterans are noted.

This, perhaps, is accounted for by the fact that most of the United States army veterans are serving their country on the other side of the world, and those now here are only "rookies." They were preceded by a battalion of the West Point cadets in their shabby uniforms of gray, with white duck trousers, moving like one man, 800 legs moving like clock work, every cap and bayonet in perfect line.

Roosevelt on a Riding Horse.
Gov. Roosevelt, riding a spirited black horse at the head of the National Guard of the State of New York and surrounded by brilliant uniformed officers, received a hearty and continuous ovation from one end of the line to the other. He was in civilian attire and wore a silk hat, that is, when he had it on, as he was waving it right and left for more than half the time. He was escorted by Troop A, whose plumes were flying and falling as the moving of the horses, beautified a block. The artillery seemed more real than the infantry or cavalry, and the commander of the Seventh Light Artillery gave the people an exhibition, setting his battery at a gallop and charging down a block, plunging and cannon wheels rumbling like rolling thunder. The crowd gave a whirlwind of applause. The National Guard of all the States made a brilliant showing, and were evidently proud of their appearance and of the reception they received.

Before Madison Square was reached, Admiral Dewey and the receiving party in carriages passed the front of the procession and alighted at the reviewing stand opposite Twenty-sixth street and took their places in the boxes hung with laurel wreaths, that had been reserved for them.

There, for the first time, the admiral saw the great arch of victory erected in his honor. It is modeled after Titus' arch in the Roman Forum. From the top, in a quadriga drawn through rolling billows, came a group of horses, Victory, with outstretched wings and a laurel wreath in her hand, typical of the reward to the victor, reared her beautiful outline against the blue sky. On the attic are heroic figures of John Paul Jones, Hull, Perry, Decatur, Farragut, and other naval heroes, while on the faces of the piers are magnificent groups symbolic of combat, the return of the victors, the call to arms, and peace, and the grandeur are groups representing the North and East Rivers and the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans. The arch was the real masterpiece of the day. The approaches are guarded by tall columns, ornate, transforming the street at the reviewing booth into a court of honor.

An Unfortunate Happening.
All about Madison Square the decorations charmed the eye. Flags on wires ran from the tall tower of the Madison Square Garden, and all the facades, as far as the eye could see up and down Fifth avenue, were brilliantly arrayed with bunting and flags. The national streamers flew from the cornices, and a thousand box-kites floated high in the blue sky. Here the admiral reviewed the incident occurred within his view. A wire had been stretched across the space between two of the stands on the park. The awful press of people broke it and they surged out into the avenues, those in front powerless to resist the pressure of the thousands in the rear. The police officers on foot were helpless. Try as they would, they could not stem the tide which promised to impede the entire parade. Suddenly a half-hundred mounted policemen galloped up, and having formed a line, charged and shoved the people back. Many women and children were caught in the crush. Some shrieked, others fainted, and several, after the panic was over, were carried away in ambulances.

Parade Passing in Review.
Admiral Dewey entered the reviewing stand at 1:37 o'clock. The first thing the admiral did was to take off his chapeau in acknowledgment of the crowd's greeting. Mayor Van Wyck immediately took him in charge, and conducted him to the corner of the inclosure, where a chef was waiting with a hamper of sandwiches and some bottles of wine. The admiral was greatly pleased, and said to the mayor: "Ah, that's good. It was a long pull, wasn't it?" referring to the long ride. He passed the sandwiches to his officers and to Rear Admiral Sampson, much as if he were out at a family picnic. He drank one small glass of wine, and declined a second. "No, no," he said. He then walked around greeting his captains, and then Rear Admiral Sampson was cheered as he alighted from his carriage. Gen. Miles was the next notable to be recognized, and he was warmly applauded.

Admiral Schley was very warmly recognized at the reviewing stand. He saluted constantly and bowed to right and left. Richard Croker was also applauded and Gen. Merritt was loudly cheered, although he was not recognized as readily as were

ALL DISEASES Weaknesses of Men

From whatever cause arising, quickly and permanently cured at the old reliable Peabody Medical Institute (Revere House), Boston, Mass. Established in 1880. Chief consulting physician, graduate of Harvard Medical College, class of 1884, late surgeon Fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers. Assistant physician and surgeon from the old College of Physicians and Surgeons, class of 1886. These physicians cure where others fail. A medical pamphlet entitled "The Diagnostician," or, "Know Thyself," a valuable record of medical science for young, middle-aged, and old men. Price, 50c., but sent free, sealed, on receipt of 4 cents for postage, to every male reader of The Washington Post of this date, mentioning this paper. Consultation in person or by letter from 8 to 6; Sundays, 10 to 12.

The Peabody Medical Institute has many imitators, but no equals.—Boston Herald.

the others. The admiral happened to be on the steps of the reviewing stand when Mr. Croker came up. He extended his hand and greeted Mr. Croker cordially.

It took twenty minutes to get the admiral and the other distinguished guests and the committee from the forty-two carriages, in which they rode. Another ten minutes was devoted to the luncheon and informal talk, and then the sailors from the Olympia, headed by Sousa and his band, playing "The Stars and Stripes Forever," marched past the stand. Next came the marines from the Olympia, followed by another detachment of Olympia jacks, drawing a quick-acting one-pounder.

Chapeau Off to Cadets.
The West Point cadets in their gray and white uniforms came next. Their marching was superb. As their colors passed, the admiral uncovered.

The regulars came next. As they marched by, Gen. Merritt stood up with the admiral and Mayor Van Wyck, and remained standing until the regulars had passed.

There was a battalion of mounted artillery with several huge siege guns. The mass of artillerymen in the Fifth Avenue, and showed to a slight disadvantage as such. The light artillery brought up the rear of the regulars. Then away down the line a burst of cheers announced the coming of Gen. Biddle. The general was attended by his staff. Following came squadron A, led by the squadron's band, mounted. Then came the Twenty-third Regiment, of Brooklyn, and the Fourteenth Regiment.

While the Second Regiment was passing, Admiral Schley, accompanied by Capt. Coghlan, Levi P. Morton, and Dr. Depew, left the reviewing stand, and proceeded along the line to the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Admiral Schley was watched with eager interest by the crowd, and until he passed out of sight he was loudly cheered. He seemed a great favorite.

There was an elaborate display of kite-flying during the review. Suspended immediately over the reviewing stand, and at a great height, was an immense American flag held up by five kites. Another line of kites held a series of pennants in the national colors, while other lines held flags and streamers of various sorts.

While the Sixty-fifth Regiment, of Buffalo, was passing, Admiral Dewey continued being cheered, and the general was handed to him. The Twenty-second Regiment made a fine appearance, and several times the admiral removed his chapeau as they passed.

Hisses for the Seventh.
Everybody was speculating as to the reception of the Seventh Regiment at the reviewing stand. It was more cordial than expected. There was some hissing as the regiment passed the stand, and some derisive calls, but the cheering at this point was easily the loudest. At Fifty-ninth street and Fifth avenue the Seventh was hissed. People in the Netherlands, Savoy, and Plaza Hotels cheered, but the hisses rose above the cheering. The members of the regiment looked neither to the right nor to the left, but marched stolidly on.

The Seventy-first Regiment was cordially welcomed. The admiral took off his hat to the command as it passed.

The naval militia of the State troops made a magnificent display. The greatest applause given to any of the military organizations was accorded to the crack Tenth Pennsylvania Regiment, which got back from the Philippines a short time ago. This regiment marched in the regulation khaki uniform, which they wore during their service before Manila. The colors, torn to tatters, set the crowd wild with enthusiasm.

Admiral Dewey uncovered to the colors and nodded his head sympathetically. The men marched as they would, and while every man in the regiment wanted to see Dewey, it was not discipline, and the regiment marched as one man, straight ahead, "eyes front."

The New Jersey troops followed those from Pennsylvania, and were a magnificent body of men, as fine as any in the column.

Cheers for Georgians.
Next to the reception to the Tenth Pennsylvania was that to the Georgia troops, who marched by with State and national colors flying, to the tune of "Dixie." They were loudly cheered.

The Connecticut troops were a picturesque lot. Several companies were the uniform of colonial days. There were also two companies of militia. Connecticut had one of the largest bodies of troops in line. Maryland was well represented with its "Dandy Fifth," commanded by Col. Frank Marcoe. A splendid band at the head of the column, and the head of the G. A. R. over the place to that organization in the column, and Commander Kays fine old men not to march. There was much snoring to what the unarmed section of the guard would be like and how many men would defy Kays' mandate.

Column of Grizzled Veterans.
South Carolina had a large and varied representation. Ohio followed with Gov. Bushnell at the head. This State had the Fourth and Fifth Regiments, and some unattached troops and a Gatling gun battery. These troops were in the Spanish-American war and recently did riot work in Cleveland.

On account of the controversy between the members of the Tenth Pennsylvania and the head of the G. A. R. over the place to that organization in the column, and Commander Kays fine old men not to march. There was much snoring to what the unarmed section of the guard would be like and how many men would defy Kays' mandate.

Thousands who were otherwise weary and would have left the reviewing stands and other places, waited to see Gen. O. O. Howard, grizzled old veteran that he is, was given a mighty cheer when he rode past the admiral at the head of the column. He had all told about 600 veterans of the civil war, and about 200 of these were Grand Army uniforms and caps, but the majority were in plain civilian clothes.

The rest of the veterans were Loyal Legion men, with a sprinkling of men who fought in the civil war but do not now belong to any organization.

The veterans went wild when they saw Admiral Dewey. Instead of the stiff salute given by every other command, the old fellows called for three cheers for the admiral, and other ways manifested their delight. Admiral Dewey almost as cordial, and his hat was off his head all the time his old comrades in arms were passing by. One old soldier, too much used up by disease to walk, was carried by his comrades on a little wagon. He was lying at full length as he passed by the reviewing stand, but he turned himself feebly on one arm and nodded to the admiral. It was pathetic.

The unarmed section passed quickly in review, and the parade was over. It had taken just three hours and twenty-eight minutes to pass the reviewing stand. The admiral's sailors passed him at 2:12 p. m. The last man in line went by at 5:40 p. m.

Two Warships to Attend a Wake.
The admiral and Mayor Van Wyck were completely tired out after the review. The admiral's arm was so weary from the almost constant salute that in blinding good-bye to his friends he sometimes begged leave to shake hands with his hand.

The admiral was driven at once to the residence of Manager Boldt, of the Waldorf-Astoria, escorted by Squadron A, and accompanied by Mayor Van Wyck. He arrived with his lieutenants, Brumby and Caldwell.

To-night the smoker given at the Waldorf-Astoria to the sailors of the Olympia concluded New York's wonderful reception of Admiral Dewey and his men.

Admiral Dewey did not attend the smoker. He was feeling too fatigued to leave his apartments, and retired at 10:15 o'clock. At 9 o'clock to-morrow the admiral will receive the Chicago delegation and will then see the members of his family. Some time during the morning he will, if his present plans do not change, go for a drive.

Identified as Andre's North Pole Buoy.
Stockholm, Sweden, Oct. 2.—A buoy marked "Andre Polar Expedition," which, with an anchor attached, was found September 9 on the north coast of King Charles Island, was opened in the presence of a number of experts, and found to be the so-called pole buoy which Andre had arranged to drop if he succeeded in passing the pole.

Football at Rockville.
The Rockville Academy football team would like to hear from any team in the District which averages 125 pounds. Write to Capt. Edward Dawson, Rockville, Md.

Good Business

Is the result of the advancing prices of all farm and factory products. Money is more plentiful and the working man is getting larger wages and putting in more time than he has been doing for years. Naturally there will be a greater demand for that meritorious medicine, "OUR NATIVE HERBS," than ever before. It is the duty of every agent to carry a sufficient stock to fill all orders and canvass his section thoroughly at once, letting the people know that he has a good supply on hand and is anxious for their orders. Our agents in the cities should pay particular attention to the factory and street railway employees. These two classes should be worked carefully. It would be well for you to get one of the employees to help you, allowing him a commission on each box sold through his efforts. We want all of our agents to remember the special offer we made last week to send circulars WITHOUT PRICES at our expense to persons who would be likely to want a box of "OUR NATIVE HERBS." This offer still holds good, and we want our agents, one and all, to avail themselves of it. It will not cost you a cent. All you have to do is to make out the list of people you want the circulars sent to, forward it to us, and we will do the rest. As we suggested before, it would be a splendid idea for you to keep a copy of the list and visit each one of the people a few days after they have received the book. These circulars will all be stamped with the agent's name and address, so the orders that will necessarily come from them will go to the agent direct. Order a supply of medicine now, if your stock is low, and send the list, but send that whether you order medicine or not.



THE ALONZO O. BLISS COMPANY.

Gentlemen: I herewith hand you an order for four dozen "OUR NATIVE HERBS" in Tablets and two dozen in Powder form. Please get them to me as soon as possible, as my stock is low. I have tried various methods of introducing "OUR NATIVE HERBS" to the people of Spartanburg County, and this is the scheme that I find does the most good and shows the best results. When the agency was first given to me, I canvassed the county thoroughly, being careful to see that I called at every house. I made sales at about 80 per cent. of them, and where I could not do so, I left literature and told the people I would call again later on. Of course this canvassing was quite an undertaking, but I have been handsomely repaid. I soon as I finished my first round, I started out again, calling not only at the houses where I failed to sell medicine before, but at those where I did sell as well, to inquire how they were getting on, and if the medicine was giving satisfaction. Often I was able to give valuable advice and persuade those who had discontinued the treatment to take it up again and use the medicine until a perfect cure was effected. On this second round I succeeded in selling a box at almost every place where I failed to before. This was due in a great measure to my leaving the Almanac, and the good words spoken for "OUR NATIVE HERBS" by the people that bought on my first round, and recommended the medicine from PERSONAL EXPERIENCE. I am still canvassing every spare moment I have, but there are other methods I use to get business. I realized from the first that newspaper advertising would be a great help in this business. Accordingly, as soon as I was able, I inserted a small notice in my home paper, setting forth the advantages a user of "OUR NATIVE HERBS" enjoyed, mentioning the fact that the price would be refunded if the results were not satisfactory. Testimonials from some of my patrons were also printed. The results in the way of cash mail orders and inquiries were so satisfactory that I have continued the announcement regularly, but being careful to run a new testimonial each issue. I am pleased with the business and make money at it. Yours truly, J. L. POOLE.

THE ALONZO O. BLISS COMPANY.

Dear Sirs: The last order of "OUR NATIVE HERBS" reached me promptly and in good condition. I started to a large church meeting the same evening and in five minutes I sold TEN BOXES of "OUR NATIVE HERBS" and FIVE BOTTLES of "OUR NATIVE OIL." Each package and bottle were sold at the regular retail price, and only one to a person. I was very much surprised at my wonderful success, and long before the meeting was over I had sold every box of medicine. I never saw anything sell like it, and I am an old hand at the agency business. I will devote my whole time to the business in the future, and propose to have a try for those special prizes you offer for the best sales man in one day and one half a day. You will please find inclosed the ten return cards properly filled out; also, the names of the five parties who bought the oil. If they are not as they should be, please let me know, and I will arrange them as you wish, as I want to enter these sales in the Prize Contest. During my canvassing, I happened to find where a fellow selling "something just as good as 'OUR NATIVE HERBS'" had been working with poor success. One gentleman was credulous enough to buy a box and try it. The effects were harmful instead of beneficial. As soon as I called on him with the genuine and original, he threw the imitation aside and bought a box of me. I heard from him a few days ago, and he was improving rapidly, thanks to "OUR NATIVE HERBS." To all agents and users of medicines I would say BE CAREFUL AND GET THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE, WHICH HAS BEEN TESTED AND PROVEN TO BE GOOD. YOU MAY BE OFFERED A MEDICINE A LITTLE CHEAPER, BUT YOUR HEALTH IS TOO PRECIOUS FOR YOU TO TRIFLE WITH. THE ORIGINAL AND BEST IS MANUFACTURED SOLELY BY BLISS, AND SHOULD NEVER BE SOLD FOR LESS THAN \$1 FOR 200 DAYS' TREATMENT. REMEMBER THIS. Wishing you every success in your work and assuring you of my hearty co-operation, I am, Very truly yours, HENRY EGERT.



Admiral Dewey

Is the man of the hour, and every patriotic American citizen takes pride in him and is glad he is a free-born American. Realizing the fact that every one wants a picture of this great man, we have arranged for a supply of handsome reproductions in three colors from his latest photograph, showing the Admiral as he looks when he has on his full uniform. These pictures are handsomely engraved on fine cardboard and make a beautiful souvenir. The flags of the United States, Cuba, and the Admiral's flag are shown in their proper colors, as well as a short history of his first fight and his last memorable victory. One of these pictures will be given you free with every dozen boxes of medicine ordered, if you mention this announcement.

Chats with Our Agents.

This special no-price circular idea has proven a great trade getter, and all of our agents should not only send in one list, but several. An agent of ours writes that he proposes to send a list of a hundred names each week. We hope he will do so, and that a majority of our representatives will follow his good example. We will get the circulars out promptly, sending 1900 Almanacs with a neat loop in the corner so they can be conveniently hung up for reference. Mr. Poole's plan for introducing "OUR NATIVE HERBS" has shown good results in his territory, and it will do the same in other sections. Mr. Egert made an excellent record, but he is not yet satisfied. He proposes to make a great effort to break his own record later on. The demand for the Tablets is steadily increasing. Better order a supply and introduce them in your section now.

THE ALONZO O. BLISS COMPANY,

Washington, D. C. Kansas City, Mo. Montreal, Can.

Chicago, Ill. San Francisco, Cal. London, Eng.